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New York



Tribune

WEATHER

PARTLY CLOUDY TO-DAY; FAIR
TO-MORROW.
Yesterday's Temperature:
High, 65; Low, 51.
Full report on Page 5.

First to Last—the Truth: News - Editorials - Advertisements

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1915.

PRICE ONE CENT

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ELSEWHERE TWO CENTS.

PHILLIES WIN AS BASEBALL STRIFE OPENS

Red Sox Assault Alexander with Eight Hits, but They Avail Not.

SCORE STANDS
THREE TO ONE

Five Punt Hits Count More
than Heavier Cannonading
of Boston Nine.

By GRANTLAND RICE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—The God of Battle, according to Napoleon, goes with the side that carries the heaviest artillery. This theory may operate perfectly in the red game of war, but it doesn't always go in baseball.

In the world's series opener the Red Sox assaulted Alexander for right old-fashioned hits, the kind that streak their way to safety on a line. The Phillies drove only one smash beyond the infield with Shore driving from the mound, yet at dusk this Friday evening the tidings had travelled around through the social circle of St. Paul, Neb., that the score stood as follows: Alexander, 3; Boston, 1. And St. Paul's leading social circle had the tidings absolutely right.

To the home fan all victories are as radiant in color as a flash of the Northern Lights or the Southern Cross. But to the noncombatant who comes from alien fields this first grapple for the championship of the fairly well known universe was benefit of color, even to the point of being drab.

It was bereft of color because Alexander, while always good, was not at his best, and because most of the precious tallies came from soft blows that struck the stiff soilder with reverse English or pro-German skidding, causing Mr. Shore more anguish and annoyance than he could stand upon such an occasion—an occasion fringed with 20,000 souls, with 60 per cent of the swag at stake.

Red Sox Hit Hard.

There was no upset to the dope— which picked Alexander to win. But there was an upset attached to the way things came about, for the Red Sox hit Alexander harder than the Phillies hit Shore. But for all that the big Philly star pitched the better game, and of all those soft, skidding infield taps the Phillies deserved to win. They deserved to win because brain still has as edge on brawn against the ultimate test, and when the mental sinning arrived it was always the Red Sox who wandered in a maze and did the wrong thing in the wrong way.

They could hit the old pill, they could catch it and they could throw it but that isn't all of baseball by four-sevenths of a league. For always at the big moment the Red Sox went adrift into some mental maze that brought disaster.

After the game the polite and fashionable chit-chat of the evening was all to the effect that the Phils had all the luck. But if you will only follow the trend of most sport you will find that fate, the iron-handed, usually sits with the side that plays the better ball. And so fate sat in the first big game which has given Philadelphia the jump and Alexander two days' rest before he goes back to the job again upon a hostile field.

Outside of any luck, there were four vital factors that brought about defeat for the Red Sox. One was the iron-hearted steadiness of Alexander, who was as cool under a heavy fire as if he had been pitching world's series games ever since he left St. Paul, Neb., flat upon his bush league back.

He was not at his best—he was not enjoying one of his worst afternoons—but when the main test came, and one more blow would furnish trouble, the big fellow had enough—which is always the answer. He had enough to hold Boston to one run, although he needed a grand catch by Dode Paskert in the eighth to keep his crown on the proper night.

Pinch-Pitching for Phillies.

In the first eight rounds some Red Sox batsmen slashed a drive to safe. But in no one round were there two hits lumped together, which is pinch-pitching to a high degree.

There, while more brilliant, was not nearly as steady. He had a barrel full of stuff, but against this he had fate, his own mates and himself set at variance.

Paskert's sliced punch in the fourth inning was the only drive from the tall Red Sox pitcher that struck out.

THE PRESIDENT'S PARTY TOURING THE CITY



Left to right—Mrs. W. H. Bolling, Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt, Mr. Wilson.

CITY'S GREETING TO HIS FIANCEE DELIGHTS WILSON

President Beams as the
Crowds on Streets
Cheer Mrs. Galt.

From the moment President Wilson stepped off the train yesterday with Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt, New York manifested the liveliest and friendliest interest in the President's fiancée. This greeting from the city pleased Mrs. Galt, too, and she showed it constantly by her smiles and bows and little acknowledgments.

The President received his usual share of cheers and applause. Everywhere his familiar face was recognized, and hands came off and hands slapped on hats. But, after all, it was Mrs. Galt that the city wanted to see. And having seen her, the city seemed well satisfied, especially in one particular. For Mrs. Galt is very handsome. And the world at large loves a good looking woman.

Mr. Wilson was very proud of her. He paid her the most courteous attention, helping her in and out of automobiles, constantly expressing her in cordiality and pointing out to her things of interest. He was beaming all day. The austerity with which his face is usually shrouded had vanished.

Secret Service Men Swarm.

The authorities saw to it that this particular visit of the President should not be marred by anything unforeseen. They appeared determined the party should not be disturbed by anything. Colonel E. M. House was giving his friend and Mrs. Galt should pass off as smoothly as possible. And so the most extraordinary precautions that had attended a President's visit to New York in years were taken.

Secret Service men, dressed in uniform, were posted at each corner. Mr. Wilson's automobile passed. Squads of plain clothes men surrounded the home of Colonel House, where the President is staying. There were even men stationed last night on the roof of the house and on adjoining roofs.

This same vigilance was exercised at the Pennsylvania Station when the President and his party arrived from Washington. Two hours before the train was due detectives went through suspicious characters about. Three men were taken to private rooms and searched.

The train was not due until 3:17 p. m., but there was quite an assemblage of spectators on the platform when Chief William J. Flynn, of the United States Secret Service, appeared an hour beforehand. He had been in the city two days, making arrangements for the President's visit. He scattered seven men from his staff about the place. Captain John Henry, chief of the New York division of the Secret Service, also was vigilant. Lieutenant M. J. Reagan, of the Second Branch Detective Bureau, had four men on duty.

Part Leaves Train.

Orders had been given that no person bearing a package, not even a lunch box, a valise or anything of the sort, should be allowed anywhere near the President. Detectives bumped about in the crowd. It was then that the three men referred to were picked up. None, however, proved to have anything on his person that would have proved dangerous.

The south carriage drive into the station had been cleared in readiness for the President's party's automobiles. A small line of people was allowed to stand just inside the main doors of the Pennsylvania crowded to windows and sought reporters and camera men in a "get out of the way" fashion.

The building looked down from top windows through a row of columns into the drive. A small army of school children kept up a continuous yelling and whistling for fifteen minutes. An old

Continued on page 7, column 3

SPENDTHRIFT TRUST FOR FRED ALEXANDER

Late Insurance Chief Ties Up Income of Tennis Playing Son.

Fred B. Alexander, who won international fame as a tennis player, but lost out on the New York Stock Exchange, will handle no part of the \$500,000 estate of his father, the late James W. Alexander, one of time president of the Equitable, unless his elder brother, Henry M. Alexander, says so. Even the income from his share may be withheld if Henry M. Alexander thinks this course advisable.

The Alexander will was filed in the Surrogate's Court yesterday, with a statement placing the value at "more than \$200,000." By the terms of the will Henry M. Alexander, a daughter, who married the late John W. Alexander, receive one-fourth of the estate. Another fourth is placed in trust for the use of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Alexander, the testator's widow. The remaining fourth is placed in a spendthrift trust for Fred, who cannot sell, assign or in any way control it. The same provision applies to his share of the trust fund left for his mother. At Fred Alexander's death his share in the estate passes to his issue.

CHAUFFEUR WINS RICH BRIDE, 40

Auto Pilot, 21, Guided Hoboken Heiress Across Country—Wedding a Secret.

Harry Kennedy, her chauffeur, handled her seven-passenger touring car so skillfully on a transcontinental trip from Hoboken to San Francisco last spring that Miss Dorothy Mangels, daughter of one of Hoboken's wealthiest women, decided that she would never run a chance of losing his services. So she took him for a husband. He is now 21, at the Holy Trinity Church, East Eighty-third Street, Manhattan, a fact successfully concealed until yesterday.

The bride's mother, Mrs. H. Mangels, of 330 Hudson Street, admitted yesterday that her daughter was forty years old, while her son-in-law will vote for the first time next month. She also stated that her daughter was happy. The bride's mother said that her chauffeur might leave her were not grounded, for when the party returned from the Coast at the end of July he resigned, going to the Hexamer Hotel, Academy and Auto Company, at 219 Hudson Street, as an automobile salesman. When seen there yesterday he refused to discuss his family affairs.

No one seems to know just how the chances are she would have been assessed recently for at least \$50,000. She is the daughter of the late William C. Mangels, formerly of the Mangels & Son, Baking Company, Newark. About twelve years ago her father was reported to have sold his interest in this firm for \$200,000. Miss Mangels had one heir to the New York wealth at the death of her mother.

Miss Mangels's romance with her boy chauffeur started eighteen months ago, when she purchased her machine. Kennedy was engaged to pilot the car, and Miss Mangels became very fond of him. With a big party she started out for the exposition last May. Kennedy at the wheel of one of the machines. The party returned at the end of July, and Kennedy quit his job. Miss Mangels spent the rest of the summer on Long Island, although she has a beautiful home at Deal Beach, N. J.

She returned last month, and the secret wedding followed. The couple are now living at the Fairmount apartments, Jersey City.

MURDERED AFTER 1,000-MILE FLIGHT

Mystery in Killing of Buffalo Woman in a Minneapolis Hotel.

Minneapolis, Oct. 8.—Mrs. Katherine Arnold, of Buffalo, who had told acquaintances here that she was trying to escape from an enemy who had pursued her more than 1,000 miles, was killed to-day in her room in a small hotel.

Police believe the murderer was a man who walked into the hotel, asked for Mrs. Arnold, and was shown to her room. She was choked and badly beaten, but no one in the hotel reported hearing any disturbance.

The police held James Hirsch, night clerk, who discovered the body; William Hoffman and Anna Levin, women living in the hotel, and Samuel Hall, another night clerk, and asked the Buffalo and Chicago police to aid in investigations in those cities.

BIPLANE DAZZLES RIVERSIDE DRIVE BY FIERY SWOOPS

Aviator, in Blaze of Light,
Loops the Loop Above
Hudson River.

New York was treated last night to the biggest thing in aviation stunts it has yet witnessed.

Beginning his freakish performance at an altitude of 3,500 feet, in a biplane spouting twelve streams of white light, Art Smith, twenty-one, of For Wayne, Ind., executed sixteen loops over the North River, off Seventy-second Street, compressing into fourteen minutes one of the most pleasurable thrills that an honest citizenry could experience.

If one were to set down here all the superlatives that ran from tongues of an adjective-mad crowd, as the machine circled in the air, there wouldn't be room in this newspaper for reports of the World Series or the war. So little fuss was made about the performance—both in advance of it and during it—that hundreds of thousands of New Yorkers must have been cheated of the spectacle.

Smith came here five days ago, and unpacked his machine on the grounds of the Columbia Yacht Club, at the foot of West Eighty-sixth Street. He made the aeroplane himself after a Curtiss model. He was to have gone up on Thursday night, but the rain interfered. At 8 o'clock last night, when less than 1,000 persons were gathered expectantly on Riverside Drive, Smith started the motor. Two mechanics and four patrolmen held the machine back until it was seen that everything was working smoothly, and then Smith, a short, blue-eyed, smiling young man, gave the order to "Let her go!"

Ascends 3,500 Feet.

The machine sped along the ground to Eighty-third Street, where it took the air, red fire blazing from four cardboard cylinders, two on each end of the lower plane. Gratefully the Smith took it higher until the machine reached the 3,500-foot altitude. In attaining this height the young aviator took himself over the North Weehawken shore.

Then for five minutes Smith swept up and down the river from Seventy-second to 110th Street, attracting by his performance thousands of persons who had no previous knowledge of his plan. Returning to the aerial vicinity of Seventy-second Street, he cut loose.

First he dropped about a hundred and fifty feet, at the same time igniting by electricity the twelve magnesium tubes, which spouted forth white flames, the discharge ribboning behind in sparkling tails. Then he mounted slowly, turning over to work out a circle of a hundred and fifty feet in diameter. The brilliancy and beauty of the succession of loops that followed, each gracefully executed within almost the same radius, were indescribable.

After the eighth loop the first twelve tubes were burned out, so Smith turned to the others. He would have somersaulted more than sixteen times had not the second set of tubes become exhausted.

This happened at an altitude of a thousand feet, and from there the young man circled down, taking the machine smoothly back to the starting point.

Congratulated by Crowd.

Smith was as unperturbed when he landed as when he rose. Scores of

Continued on page 4, column 4

JOHN D. MALIGNED FOR HIS SUCCESS, SAYS JOHN D., JR.

Eulogizes Father's Kindness and Good Will in Denver Address.

HOPES PLANS WILL
END LABOR STRIFE

Officers of Fuel and Iron Told
There Must Never Be Another Strike.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Denver, Oct. 8.—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was given an ovation this afternoon at a Chamber of Commerce luncheon attended by more than 500 Denver business men. He eulogized his father, who, he said, was criticized, maligned and condemned, but whose heart was full of kindness and good will for his fellows. He also declared there must never be another strike among his company's employees.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Rockefeller, "my father has been criticized, maligned and condemned for years for his business success—even because of his great philanthropic endeavors. Yet there is not in him a trace of bitterness toward men. His heart is all gentleness for his fellows and he regards men only with kindness.

"Whatever of worth you people of Colorado may have found in me, I owe to my mother and the training of my father. Fear is not a word in his vocabulary. Yet he has all the tenderness and gentleness of a woman.

"My father has always held up to me this principle in dealing with men—that labor and capital are partners. We cannot hope for industrial peace until capital and labor joins hands, until they work for the common good and until they appreciate that what promotes the prosperity of one promotes the prosperity of the other.

Right to Organize Conceded.

"I concede the right of labor to organize for any legitimate purpose, and to strive to attain that purpose without violating the rights of the employer and the public. I also concede to capital the same rights. I think that organized labor as a whole has suffered for the misdeeds of a relatively small minority.

Plan Based on Democracy.

"It is upon that last declaration," added Mr. Rockefeller, "that the industrial plan accepted by our company and its employees has been developed. A spirit of democracy underlies our industrial plan, as contrasted with the plan common among other organizations of labor, where only those who elect to join an organization are entitled to its benefits.

Mr. Rockefeller asked for the co-operation of all citizens in the trial of the plan.

"If people will give this plan a chance to be fairly tried," he declared, "the name of this fair state will be written large in history. There must never be another strike in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, and I have no instructed the officers of that corporation. My father and myself ask the co-operation of every citizen, to the end that the industrial disorders which have marked the history of this state will never be repeated."

The complete returns to-night from the referendum vote of the coal miners employed by the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, and I have no instructed the officers of that corporation. My father and myself ask the co-operation of every citizen, to the end that the industrial disorders which have marked the history of this state will never be repeated."

Governor Carlson Declares
Prosecutions Must Continue

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Denver, Oct. 8.—In explaining his unexpected attitude in refusing to recommend the dismissal of all criminal prosecutions growing out of the coal strike, Governor Carlson says:

"I was elected upon a platform which promised to restore the state's sovereignty. I believe the only way this can be done is to punish any person or persons who attack that sovereignty. Considerations of so-called peace, mercy and business have been urged as a justification for the action which I was hoping I would take. To find an answer to these arguments it will be sufficient to remind our citizens that state sovereignty was lost, and that Federal troops were sent here to protect the state from organized lawlessness."

"I cannot see any deterrent of future crimes if those of the past are to be condoned and forgotten."

The Governor's action is a surprise and a disappointment to business men who have tried to induce him to dismiss the cases pending against former strikers, almost four hundred in number, in the interest of industrial peace.

Serbs Destroy Vanguard of Teutons on Danube; Hold Foe to River Bank

BULGARS MASS ON GREEK FRONTIER;
AUSTRIANS FORTIFY RUMANIAN LINE

By GORDON GORDON-SMITH.

Salonica, Oct. 8.—Reports from the Bulgarian frontier state that five divisions of 120,000 men are concentrated at Tyrnovo and Crichtovo, which command the route to Seres.

Bucharest reports state that the Austrians are working with feverish haste in building fortifications on the Rumanian frontier. In Greece mobilization has been carried out in perfect order. The entire railway system and the Greek merchant marine are in the hands of the military, and all passenger service has been suspended. The streets of Salonica are brown with khaki, for thousands of reservists are pouring in from all parts of Thessaly.

One result of the mobilization order has been the disappearance of the German element. I do not know whether the scores of German agents who infested the town are still here, but they certainly are not in evidence now.

In the babel of tongues which characterized Salonica I have not heard a word of German for a week.

High Explosives to Hew Allies' Road to Berlin

French Minister of Munitions Insists on Necessity of
Increased Production and Enters Into Closer
Agreement on Subject with England.

(By Cable to The Tribune.)

Paris, Oct. 8.—"Shells, shells, more shells still going," is the song of the allied armies. Albert Thomas, French Minister of Munitions, and Admiral Sir Percy Scott of the British navy both sang the song to-day when they saw them. M. Thomas, who has just returned from visiting Mr. Lloyd George in London, said:

"You ask if we have enough shells. No, of course we have not, and what is more, we never will have enough, because the more we use the more we want. I have by no means reached the limit of my programme, and when that is reached we will not be satisfied until England's output has exceeded our own. You have seen in Champagne what a good supply of shells can do. Shells drove back the enemy in Artois and Champagne, but we must have many more to drive him out of France and Belgium. The road to Berlin will have to be hewn out by high explosives."

My visit to London was very satisfactory, and I probably shall go again soon, as on account of the British organization it is more convenient for me to go there than for Mr. Lloyd George to come here. England is increasing her production very fast. I noticed a great increase since my last visit, but the British workmen must learn that every shell saves the life of a soldier. Bothering to calculate how many tons of steel it takes to kill one soldier is perfectly useless. The sweetest music the soldiers hear is the song of the shells on their way to the German trenches."

M. Thomas said there was no secret about his visit to London. He went to arrange for an exchange of raw materials between France and England, and in particular a chemical used in the manufacture of high explosives and also used by dyers. He said the surplus of the French supply not required by the government would ordinarily be turned over to French manufacturers, but now by a new agreement with England the surplus over what is required by the French government would be handed over to England and the French manufacturers would get only what England needed. England would do exactly the same for France.

The French government has just issued a decree forbidding any person residing in France or the French colonies to have any commerce in munitions or war materials with any persons residing in any country whatever without specific authorization from the French government.

SWAM WITH RAFT TO WRECK RAILWAY

British Submarine Lieutenant
Pushed Raft to Shore and
Blew Up Culvert.

London, Oct. 8.—How Lieutenant D'Oyley Hughes, attached to a British submarine operating in the Sea of Marmara, swam from the craft, pushing ahead of him a raft bearing explosives with which he made a beach in the Turkish coast, and after a stiff climb and a considerable march he reached the railway.

Sighting a viaduct, Lieutenant Hughes planned to destroy it, but abandoned the idea because of the presence of enemy workmen. He then selected a brick culvert, under which he placed a charge of explosives, running a mile down the railway, and plunged into the sea just as the explosive went off. Debris was scattered near him, indicating that the explosion was effective. The submarine, the lieutenant swam out to sea. On sighting the submarine he mistook it for a group of Turkish rowboats. He swam again toward shore and began to ascend the cliff in the hope of hiding. He then discovered his mistake and again entered the water. When he was on the verge of exhaustion he was rescued by the submarine.

AMERICAN AVIATORS HONORED BY FRANCE

Three Cited in Orders of Day for
Services in Champagne.

Paris, Oct. 8.—Seven American volunteer aviators took part in aerial reconnaissance in the battle of Champagne. They are: Lieutenant William K. Tamm, of Pittsburgh; Sergeant Elliot C. Cowdin, of New York; Sergeant Norman Prince, of Boston; D. G. Mason, of San Francisco; Bert Hall, of Bowling Green, Ky.; James J. Bach, of New York, and H. G. Gerin.

Five more American aviators are scouting and raiding on other parts of the French line and eleven are in training in an aviation school. These aviators form the Franco-American Flying Corps, which has just opened an office and clubrooms on the Rue de Pontieux, Paris.

Three of the Americans, Lieutenant Thaw and Sergeants Prince and Cowdin, have been cited in the orders of the day. Sergeant Prince was mentioned for having engaged two German aeroplanes. His French observer disabled one machine by his fire and the other fled.

The American corps has two objects—to assist France and to give American aviators experience in war so as to fit them to serve as pilots for officers in the American aerial service. The French military administration is giving the American volunteers every opportunity to gain this experience.

Austro-German Force Annihilated Legation Hears.

TURKS HURRY TROOPS NORTH

Moslems to Head Off
Landing of Russians
in Bulgaria.

LONDON URGES ACTION

Naval Demonstration in Aegean
Advocated for Keeping
Greece in Line.

London, Oct. 8.—The advance guard of the Austro-Germans which crossed the Danube at Belgrade has been partly destroyed and partly captured, and those who entered Serbian territory across the Save have met with enormous losses, according to an official dispatch received to-night by the Serbian Legation from Nish.

The dispatch says:

"On the northern frontier the enemy has crossed the Save at Yarak, the Isle of Progaraska, at Zabrez, opposite Ostruznitsa, and the great Isle of Cigania, and on the Danube at the Belgrade fortress, at the Quay and at Ram.

"The advance guard which crossed at the Belgrade fortress has been partly destroyed and partly captured."

"At Yarak, Zabrez and the Isle of Progaraska after several fierce attacks the enemy has been pinned to the very brink of the river with enormous losses. At the other crossing points the struggle continues."

Prussian Soldiers Captured.

"At Belgrade two officers and more than one hundred soldiers were captured, of whom eighteen were from the 204th Infantry Regiment of the 43d German division. Among the captured were also soldiers of a Prussian brigade belonging to the 15th Army Corps, who came here from the Italian front."

The Teutonic invasion of Serbia is proceeding favorably, according to German official reports, progress in the crossing of the Drina, Save and Danube rivers by the Germans and Austrian armies under Field Marshal von Mackensen being reported.

The capture of three cannon opposite Rem is announced. Ram is in Serbia, on the Danube River, about forty miles east of Belgrade. The official statement adds that southwest of Belgrade four officers and 296 men were taken prisoners and two machine guns captured.

Army in the Mountains.

The Austro-German troops have thus gained a footing on Serbian territory, but they have not as yet come into touch with the main Serbian army, which is entrenched in the mountains just beyond the rivers, while the Anglo-French forces which was landed at Salonica is making its way northward to assist the Serbs and to protect Macedonia from a threatened Bulgarian invasion.

The landing of British and French troops is proceeding despite the change in the Greek government. The ministers of the Entente powers at Athens have asked Greece to define her policy with regard to the Balkan situation, but the new Premier, Alexander Zaimis, has answered that he will be unable to do this until a meeting of the Cabinet is held. There is, however, evidence that Greece will maintain a policy of benevolent neutrality toward the Allies.

To Hold Greece in Line.

The press and public of London and Paris, with the experience of the sudden change in Bulgaria's attitude fresh in their memory, are demanding that steps be taken to see to it that a similar change does not take place in Athens. It has been suggested that the appearance of an allied fleet in Greek waters would have the effect of holding Greece in line.

Allied fleets already are reported off Bulgarian ports in the Aegean and Black Sea coast of Bulgaria, it is stated that a Turkish army is being sent there so that the Bulgars will not be called upon to fight their old friends and protectors.

What assistance Italy will lend her Allies in the new venture forced upon them in the Balkans is not disclosed, nor has any change in the policy of Rumania been announced.

The German press suggests that the

Stories for Women

In to-morrow's Tribune are two stories which aren't important at all, but they have so much charm that we can't refrain from emphasizing them. One is a Japanese prima donna's ideas of blending the Orient's music with our own. The other describes a new little shop in Washington Square—a place of queer, odd things. Don't read these stories for thrills, but read them for sheer delight in exquisite things.

The Sunday Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements

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